

Strong

by SomeScrub

Category: One Piece

Genre: Friendship, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Doflamingo

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-10 03:03:19

Updated: 2016-04-22 08:27:58

Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:51:46

Rating: T

Chapters: 6

Words: 3,748

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: With the unique ability to track anybody she's touched and her lack of attachment to the weak Remy is an extremely useful person. With abilities like that Doflamingo decides that he can't let her just go to waste, or go at all. Slowburn(ish?) story.

1. Chapter 1

It was humid just like every other day on this island, an island where nothing new happened. That's what this place was famous for, always being the same. Hundred years had passed and nothing about it had changed, the mannerisms, the routine, even the buildings were the same. People lived and died, but that was the same too because that was life. That's why Remy hated it here. She'd gotten stranded on this island and there was nothing she could do about it, nobody who would help her leave this place even though they wanted her gone.

Today was different though. A blonde boy who had gone to check up on his ship wound up getting ambushed by a group of bandits, they knocked him out cold before running off.

"Hey" Remy said poking at the boy, "You better not be dead, I used up a lot bandages while patching you up"

The boy reached his hand up and rubbed his head before turning to look at Remy.

"What a relief, I didn't waste anything on you"

He reached into his shirt and pulled out a notepad and a pen, 'Thank you'

"Can you talk?"

'No'

"Shame" Remy said with a sigh, "What are you doing on this island?"

'Traveling'

"By yourself?" She asked

He shook his head.

"With family?"

A nod

"They must be worried about you" Remy said, "Want help finding them?"

Another nod.

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Remy led the boy through the town in search of his family. She didn't bother asking people for help because if you weren't from the island nobody would talk to you.

After a while of walking he finally stopped her before heading into one of the bars. She shrugged but followed behind him.

"Corazon" Another blonde boy said as they walked into the room, "What happened to you?"

She tuned out the conversation and focused her attention on the room. She'd never been inside of it before, she wasn't welcomed to since she was an outsider. It was a surprised that they were allowed in but then again it's not like the owner was anywhere insight. She looked at the boys, they looked similar to each other but the one with glasses seemed more intimidating. If she had to guess she'd say they were around fifteen.

"Who's that?" Sunglasses finally asked

The quiet one looked back at her before scribbling something else on his notepad, which earned a nod from sunglasses.

"You know who did this to him?" Sunglasses asked her

Remy nodded, "Bandits that live around the area"

"Where do they live?" He asked

"Out and about" Remy said, "They're almost impossible to find"

"Almost?"

"I can find them all because I ate the track track fruit" She said, "If I touch somebody I can find them anywhere"

"Then find all of them for me" He said

"That'll take too long" Remy said, "If you want revenge there's a quicker way to do it"

"What's that?" He asked

"Burn the island"

2. Chapter 2

Doflamingo looked down at Remy who laying in the middle of the deck covering her face with her arms. Diamante and Vergo had been keeping an eye on her for the past few days but he wasn't too worried about her. They did burn the town like she suggested but he wanted to make sure that none of the bandits survived, so she lead them to all of them. Out of all the devil fruit he'd come across hers was one of the most useful yet. The ability to track anybody she touches, that's not something he could let go to waste.

"Is she joining the family?" Diamante asked

Doflamingo nodded

"We don't know anything about her" Vergo commented, "Not even where she stands with us"

"She doesn't know where we stand on her" Doflamingo said

Vergo nodded before walking off and heading back below deck.

Doflamingo chuckled and turned his attention back to Remy. She had moved her arms so she could look up at him and Diamante. She was probably listening in on their conversation but that wasn't too important. She didn't seem interested in attacking them, nor stupid enough to even think of trying. She saw most of what they did to the bandits.

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Remy sighed and looked up at Doflamingo. Corazon had explained that he wasn't just the captain but head of the family. He hadn't kicked her off the ship yet but she was curious if they would when they reached the next island. She doubted they'd kill her considering they already had the chance to do so multiple times and it's not like it'd be hard. She wasn't weak but the people here were all stronger than her by a lot.

She smiled at the thought of being around strong people. Unlike the other people she'd come into contact to she wouldn't have to worry about knowing when they died, because maybe they wouldn't. After a while of their staring contest Remy moved her arms so they were covering her face once again.

Doflamingo chuckled as she hid her face away again. She had a serene face for a girl who had suggested that they should burn an entire island. He doubted that she was too weak but if she wound up being useless in a fight her appearance could always be a useful weapon.

3. Chapter 3

"We'll be back on island soon" Diamante said

Doflamingo frowned, the island they were using to run operations was nothing special. They had taken it over a while ago and until he was able to regain his position as king this would have to do. He still had to build up more of a reputation before he could act on that though.

"We'll have to find more family members soon" Doflamingo said

"Gehehe, she's not enough?" Trebol asked

"Fufu, I'm sure Remy's not the only one with a useful ability" Doflamingo said as he glanced down at the deck.

She'd gotten use to the ship and the family within the past few weeks. Vergo had suggested that he train her, which Doflamingo was happy to agree to. He was also curious about what she could do, plus he figured it'd be entertaining to watch her fight.

She coughed and fell over as Vergo landed another blow. It wasn't a surprise that Vergo was a better fighter than her, but she was doing better than everybody had expected.

"Make sure nobody's made a home of our headquarters before we get there" Doflamingo said to Trebol, "If somebody is there make sure that people know not to show up there again"

"Of course, Doffy" Trebol said with a laugh

"Vergo" Doflamingo said stopping their sparring, "Get ready to dock"

Remy exhaled and rubbed her neck. She was relieved that these guys were strong but at the same time she wasn't a fan of getting beaten. She looked up at Doflamingo, who was already looking at her in return. She could always feel when his eyes were on her even though she couldn't see them.

"Fufu, you're getting better Remy" Doflamingo said, "It'll be even more exciting when Vergo doesn't have to hold back"

"It wouldn't kill him to hold back more" Remy said

"It wouldn't be useful if he was the same level as you" Doflamingo replied

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Remy stretched out and made her way back to the base. She'd spent most of the day exploring the town and parts of the island. Everybody else had vanished within the building once they arrived, except for Corazon who was in town somewhere on his own too. She had debated going and talking to him but he was far off from the town so in the end she decided to just head back.

Remy sighed as she walked into their base. The only person in sight was Doflamingo, who was sprawled out on the couch with his head swung back. She was glad he was asleep since she had been told not to leave the building without somebody. She supposed she'd have to get use to people telling her what she could do but she also knew she was too stubborn to listen to them in the first place. She'd been on her own for two years in that town doing whatever she wanted after all, she'd gotten use to doing things on a whim. Then again she'd always done things impulsively even before she got stranded on that island.

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Doflamingo chuckled as he looked over at Remy. They'd given her a room here but just like the ship she chose to sleep on the floor in the middle of everything covering her face same as before.

"You're strange one" Doflamingo said

She turned on her side and looked at him, "You're one to talk"

"I'm strange?" He questioned, "You told me to burn an island"

"And you did it" She retorted

4. Chapter 4

Remy sat in the crow's nest watching people as the loaded food and water onto the ship. She thought they'd stay on the island longer than they had but apparently Doflamingo didn't actually like it here since it wasn't his home. She couldn't say she understood that since she didn't even remember the island she was born on.

She kept her eyes on Doflamingo as he walked onto the ship with the rest of the family following him. Corazon had told her about how the crew worked and Trebol explained the family, though she wasn't sure where she stood in any of that. She doubted Doflamingo knew where she stood either though.

"What are you doing up there?" Doflamingo asked as he sat back on the couch that they had placed on the deck

She shrugged, "I like being able to see everybody"

Doflamingo raised an eyebrow, "Can't you always?"

"I told you there's a difference!" She retorted

He chuckled at her response. Bits of her personality were beginning to show the more time he spent around her. He had learnt that the easiest way to find out what she was thinking was to provoke her, because if not it was hard to tell what she was thinking with her mysterious persona. Then again, that made her all the more useful and interesting.

"Where'd Vergo go?" She questioned, "He's not on the island anymore"

"Fufu, he's busy working" Doflamingo replied, "Worried?"

"Actually right now I'd be fine if he was dead" She retorted

He laughed and wondered how long she'd hold a grudge against him for their training.

"Why don't you come down here?" He suggested, "I'm not a fan of yelling"

"That seems like more of a personal problem" She responded with a smile.

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Remy sat besides Doflamingo going through the newest bounties while he read the newspaper. She knew his suggestion for her to join him down there wasn't really a suggestion but to drag her down here with those damn strings, and so quickly. She stopped and looked down at his bounty. Then again, it wasn't a surprise that he could use his powers so well. That was the only way to explain a reward like that.

"Impressed?" He questioned

"I'm sure this is the only impressive thing about you" She retorted

Doflamingo chuckled at her response. He knew she was mad at him for using his strings on her since it had become fairly obvious within her first few days with them that she wasn't a fan of being told what to do.

"I've got a question about you though" Remy said after a few minutes of silence had passed, "How'd you become the captain of this crew?"

"I won't let you leave if I tell you that story" He said

She scoffed, "I doubt you'd let me leave regardless of that"

"Fufufu, that's true"

5. Chapter 5

Remy laid out on the couch and stared up at the sky in silence. They were approaching a winter island so the air was nice, cool, and familiar. She didn't remember the actual island she was born on but she knew it was always cold there. She traveled with her parents from island to island selling merchandise that nobody would ever need but for some reason they wanted to buy it.

"Fufufu, I've never seen you so deep in thought" Doflamingo said

"What do you want?" She asked, "I rarely see you at night"

"It's my ship, I should be asking why you're not in your room like the rest of the crew" He replied

"Well, I can't argue with that" She said as she sat up, making room for him.

He chuckled but sat on the couch, stretching his arms out on it. This was the first time she'd seen him cross his legs so he wasn't taking up the entire thing, she supposed that was his way of being polite.

"The ship needs to be repaired before we leave the next island" He said, "What a shame"

"You don't like winter islands?" She asked

"You do?"

"I don't really care what kind of island I'm on" Remy said, "But winter islands remind me of my home"

"Fufufu, I didn't know you were from a winter island" He said, "Something like that doesn't suit you"

Remy yawned, "I wasn't aware that islands reflect people"

"If you're tired go to bed" Doflamingo said, "Not out here"

"Why can't I sleep out here?" She questioned, "It's not like anybody's going to board the ship plus Jora snores"

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Doflamingo sighed and looked at Remy, who was using him as a pillow while she slept. She'd fallen asleep a while ago so he doubted she'd wake up if he moved but he wasn't sure he wanted to risk her waking up. He chuckled at the thought of her being from a winter island, it really didn't suit somebody like her.

"Gehehe! You two are getting chummy!" Trebol laughed, "I didn't think women like her would be your type though, Doffy!"

"Fufufu..What are you doing up, Trebol?" Doflamingo asked

"Making sure we're still on course for the island" Trebol said, "We don't want to miss this one after all"

Doflamingo nodded understanding what he meant. They'd been sailing for a while and it was obvious that the ship needed some repairs before they continued on. It'd take a while longer on a winter island but it was better than risking it before they got to the next island. Doflamingo watched Trebol as he disappeared back below deck and then turned his attention back to Remy.

Even when she was asleep her face was calm giving no indication of weather or not she was dreaming, though he doubted she even had dreams.

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Remy looked around the room in silence before letting her eyes land on his face. Light was barley leaking into the room, but it was more

than enough for her to see Doflamingo's entire face. She wasn't really sure what she was expecting him to look like without his sunglasses, but right now he looked peaceful. She sighed and laid back in bed took a deep breath, it felt embarrassing to see his face for some reason. Maybe if he was awake with his eyes open it'd be different but while he was asleep it felt like she was breaking some intimate rule.

She thought about leaving the room, but the way the bed was set up she probably couldn't climb over Doflamingo without waking him up. Even if he was a heavy sleeper. She wondered how much time he'd spent outside waiting for her to wake up, and how long it had taken her to fall asleep, especially considering she didn't even remember falling asleep to begin with.

"Stop squirming" Dofmaingo said as he turned to face her.

She turned away from him almost instantly, still feeling strange about seeing his face.

He chuckled seeming to understand, "Are you surprised by something?"

"No"

"Fufu...You're a bad liar" He said before going back to sleep.

She sighed covered her face with her arms, she hadn't expected his eyes to be so dark.

6. Chapter 6

****AN:** So, this chapter gave me so much trouble. Not because it was hard to write but because the first few times I tried to upload it so many things went wrong. Random text appeared and it was a mess.

****Anyways,** thank you to everybody whose been reading, and reviewing. I'm going to try and get the next chapter up soon, and the next chapter will have more interaction between Doflamingo and Remy. So yeah. Thanks for the support~!******

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><p>Remy frowned and trudged her way through the snow in order to get back to the ship. She had originally gone into town with Jora but fifteen minutes was about all she could handle before escaping and running off. Normally she could last longer but since Jora saw her leaving Doflamingo's room this morning, their entire conversation consisted of Jora lecturing her about how inappropriate it was. Even though she would have happily slept outside. She sighed and thought back to last night, she didn't really understand why he didn't just throw her back in the room with Jora. He had to walk past it to get to his.<p>

"Corazon?"

The blonde looked back and gave her a wave. She was so lost in thought she didn't even notice he was there.

"What are you doing out here shouldn't you be helping with the ship?"

He shook his head, 'Pica's in charge of that'

"Makes sense" She said, "You heading back?"

'Not yet'

"How come you don't get in trouble for staying out so late?"

'Because I'm Doffy's brother'

"Still.."

'Do you want me to head back with you?'

"You don't have to" Remy said, "I know you like staying out late"

'Remember last time?'

"Yeah but I ditched Diamante and Lao last time" Remy said.

She doubted Jora had the arm strength to hang her over the ship like Diamante had but there was the off chance that she'd try to turn Remy into one of her weird art pieces.

"Yeah walk back with me"

Corazon smiled and Remy thanked him. Even though he was Doflamingo's brother her relationship with Corazon was very different. When it came to Doflamingo it felt like he was trying to keep her safe or guarded but with Corazon it was more like he was trying to protect her. What's the difference between guarding somebody and protecting them anyways? They're almost the same so then why does it seem so different? Well, it doesn't matter. So long as she's around strong people it really doesn't matter.

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"Fufufu~ There you two are" Doflamingo said as the pair arrived back at the ship.

"You!" Jora shouted pointing an accusing finger at Remy, "Wondering off and leaving me searching in town for you!"

"I didn't wander off" Remy stated, "I went and found Corazon"

"And it took eight hours?"

"Yeah"

"Lair"

Doflamingo watched the two argue for a bit before turning his attention over to Corazon who was waiting patiently for him.

"Corazon" Doflamingo greeted with his usual grin, "I'm surprised you're back so early"

'How long will we be here?'

"Eager to leave?" Doflamingo asked

'Don't like winter islands'

Doflamingo chuckled, "Pica said it'll take another day or two"

Corazon nodded and headed back below deck. He really wasn't a social person.

"You two" Doflamingo said interrupting their fight, "That's enough"

"Yes Doffy"

"Jora started it"

"I didn't start anything!" Jora defended, "None of this-"

"None of this would have happened if you hadn't run off and slept with the young master" Remy mimicked, "Young master Doffy is the best I'm Jora!"

Doflamingo frowned as they started arguing again.

"Remy" Doflamingo said as he held his hand up and attached his strings to her, "That's enough"

Remy frowned and stared at Jora, who had a proud smile on her face as if Doflamingo had taken her side over Remy's.

"Wipe that stupid smile off your face" Remy said as her body made its way over to Doflamingo.

"Put a smile on your face" Doflamingo said as his strings disappeared, "An angry look doesn't suit you"

She sighed and sat on the armrest of the couch, "Why not just control her then?"

He chuckled, "It wouldn't be fun if I did that"

"I'll throw your glasses in the ocean if you do that again"

"That would mean you could take them" He said as his smile returned to his face, "You're free to try"

She frowned and looked away from him. She knew he was taunting her because they both knew she couldn't take his glasses without him knowing.

"How long were you in the snow?" He questioned after a few minutes of silence

"All day, it's a snow island" She responded

"Go warm up before you get frostbite" Doflamingo said as he turned his attention back to Jora, who was now in the middle of a conversation with Lao G, "Fufu, wouldn't want you turning blue"

"It's not that cold" Remy said as she looked down at the two

Doflamingo frowned and held his hand up as a threat knowing that Remy get the implications.

"Bossy" She mumbled as she left

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"Gehehe, Jora's in a mood tonight" Trebol said

"She had a rough day" Lao G said, "It's not like Remy's an easy person to keep an eye on"

"Maybe that's why Doffy likes her so much" Trebol said

"Should we dangle her over the ship's edge again?"Diamante asked, "Jora's pretty terrible to be around when she's unhappy"

"I don't think we can get away with that anymore" Lao G said, "But we might have to avoid Jora for the next day or so"

End
file.